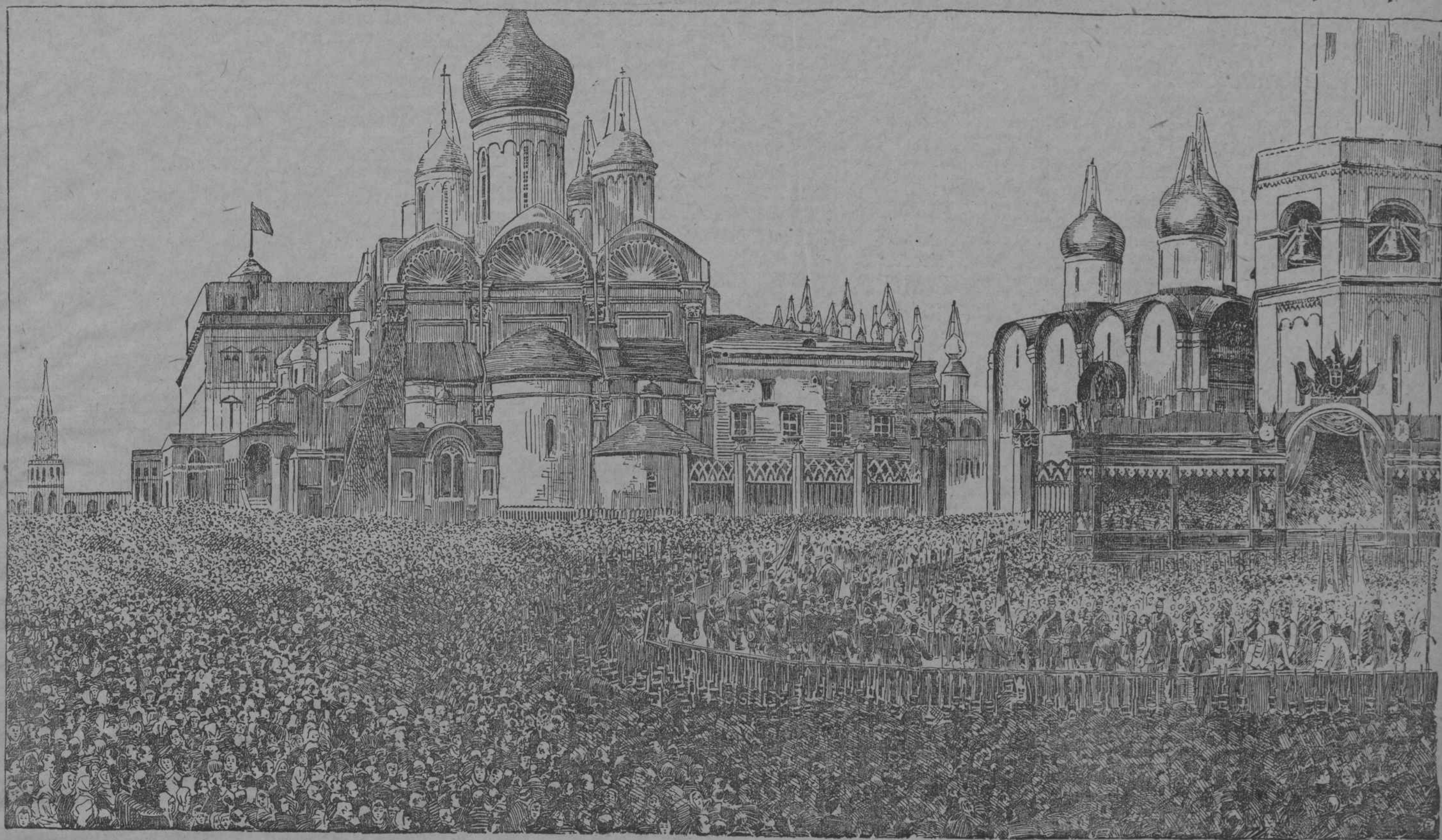


TION---DRAWN BY GRIBAYEDOFF AFTER THE CELEBRATED PAINTING BY POISPOZ.

GIRL BURGLAR
LEFT FOOTPRINTS.

One on a Bed in the House
She Robbed and Another
in Her Room.

Now Twelve-Year-Old Florence Brock
Admits She Stole a Bride's
Trousseau.

To Accomplish It She Had to Travel
Across Roofs to a Neighbor's House.

SHE AND HER SISTER ARRESTED.

Georgia, who is twenty-one, knew of
the robbery, if not of others, and
sent the goods to a Storage
Warehouse.

Two sisters faced Magistrate Crane in the
Yorkville Police Court yesterday. They
were refined and personally attractive, with
every evidence of manner that they were
far above the ordinary stamp of prisoners
that come before that bar. The younger,
only twelve in years, confessed that she
had stolen a bridal trousseau worth \$3,000.
She is Florence Brock, a pretty girl, with
hair of the deepest black, and eyes of a
kindred tint.

Her elder sister Georgia, who is twenty-
one and who is engaged to be married,
admitted she had discovered that her
sister was a thief, and had done her best
to keep the discovery a secret. The de-
tective who had arrested the girls on the
charge of grand larceny, insisted that
Georgia was as guilty as her sister and,
after Magistrate Crane had listened to
the evidence produced by the police, he
held the sisters for the grand jury in
\$1,000 bonds each. An hour after their
examination, bail was furnished and the
girls went home with their father.

The father is Henry Brock, president of a
commercial agency, who resides with his
family at No. 339 West Seventy-first street.
The woman who was robbed of her wed-
ding finery is Mrs. Brock P. Trowbridge.
She and her husband live at No. 331 West
Seventy-first street.

THOUSANDS FROM PARIS SHOPS.
The Brocks and the Trowbridges live in
houses that form part of a row of new and
handsome residences, and have been neighbors
for the last two months.

Breck Parkman Trowbridge is an archi-
tect, and was married last January. Two
months ago he brought his bride to the
house in West Seventy-first street. Her
gowns came from the Paris shops of Worth
and Felix, and cost thousands of dollars.

When the Trowbridges were settled in
their new home, Mrs. Trowbridge hung an
opera cloak, three dinner dresses, a silk
petticoat and two or three richly-trimmed
satin waists in a closet on the fifth floor.
This closet is located at the end of a
passage which separates the sleeping
apartments of Hortense, Mrs. Trowbridge's
French maid, and two housemaids.

Monday afternoon Mrs. Trowbridge went
to the closet and found it empty. She told
her husband and he went to the station



CORONATION CHAIRS OF THE CZAR AND CZARINA.

house in West Sixty-eighth street and in-
formed the police. Precinct Detective Mc-
Naught was assigned to the case, and ac-
companied Trowbridge to his house.

When McNaught reached the fifth floor he
went in to the rear bedroom, and, among
other things, discovered the print of a
woman's foot on the white coverlet of a
bed, the head of which pressed against the
sill of an open window.

That window looked out on the tin roof.
After questioning the servants the de-
tective went out on the roof, Trowbridge fol-
lowing him. The houses in the row adjoin
each other, and there is no break in the
roof's surface. McNaught saw that the
rear windows of all the houses were raised
and gazed into each one. When he reached
the first window of the Brock residence he
saw another footprint outlined on the cov-
ering of a bed that stood close to the
opening.

They went back over the roofs and down
through the Trowbridge house into the
street. Then the detective led the way to
the Brock residence and rang the door bell.
Georgia Brock answered the call. Mc-
Naught and Trowbridge went upstairs to
the fifth floor.

MYSTERY OF A TRUNK.
Trowbridge for want of something better
to do, wandered into the front room. The
window was raised, and he looked down to
the street below. While he stood there he
saw an express wagon back up to the door.
Presently two men lugged a heavy trunk
out of the front entrance and deposited it
in the wagon. Then they drove away.

The wagon was one of the Westcott Ex-
press Company. It was learned that the
big trunk had been taken to the Columbia
Storage Warehouse, on Columbus avenue.

McNaught, while in Brock's house, had
quietly appropriated a number of shoes.
Monday night he tried to fit these shoes in
the footprint on the bed in the Trowbridge
house. Only one fitted, and that, so he
said, belonged to Miss Georgia Brock.

Early yesterday morning McNaught re-
sumed the investigation. Accompanied by
Mr. and Mrs. Trowbridge and another pre-
cinct detective named Lang, he went to
the Columbia Warehouse.

There they met Georgia Brock. She
called Mrs. Trowbridge aside.

"The goods you want," she said, "and
which I brought here last night are in that
trunk."

She pointed to a big trunk that stood in
the center of the room. Then she took a
key from her pocket and offered it to Mc-
Naught. He told her to open the trunk.
She obeyed. As she raised the lid the de-
tective stepped forward and saw that the
trunk was packed with fine dresses and
rare laces. Trowbridge at once recognized
his wife's dresses.

After they had looked over the silks and
laces the detectives asked Miss Brock to
explain what it all meant.

"My little sister, Florence," she an-
swered, "took these things simply because
she wanted to play circus. When I dis-
covered what she had done, I told her to
take them back. But then I became fright-
ened and came here this morning to get
the trunk and send it back to Mrs. Trow-
bridge."

Georgia Brock was detained at the sta-
tion house, and the detectives went to the
Brock residence and arrested little Flo-
rence. Her father took the arrest of his
two daughters calmly. In the afternoon
the prisoners were taken to the Yorkville
Court. Then Florence confessed that she
had stolen all the goods. Those not belong-
ing to the Trowbridges were the property
of Mrs. Richard Musser, of No. 343 West
Seventy-first street.

Holiday excursion to Niagara Falls,
via West Shore Railroad, on all trains
next Friday. Only \$5 for round trip.—Adv.